PORTUGAL'S QUEEN QUALIFIES FOR PRACTICE AS A PHYSICIAN.

Marie Amélie of Portugal enjoys the distinction of being the first woman of royal birth who has acquired the distinction of adding the letters M. D. to the "Regina" that follows her name. After a couple of years of hard and serious study, pursued under disadvantages of no ordinary character, since every moment of a Queen's time is supposed to belong to the nation, and to be taken up by the manifold duties pertaining to her lofty station, she has just succeeded in passing with flying colors the difficult examination which entitles her to practise as a physician. Empresses, Queens and Princesses of the blood have on many occasions distinguished themselves in connection with the nursing of the sick and wounded, as well as with the organization and management of hospitals; but Marie Amélie, the daughter of the late Comte de Paris, is the first lady born to the purple to become actually a full-fledged doctor of medicine.

The occurrence is of considerable important to the feminine world. In the first place, it has served to swep away all obstacles that have until now been raised by the Portuguese authorities State, municipal and medical-against the admission of women to the practice of the noble art of healing those who suffer, and then, too, it will tend to diminish the prejudice which exists in so many quarters all over the world against women physicians. Twenty years ago. and even at a still more recent date, they were almost universally denounced as anomalles, as unsexed creatures, who had abandoned every atom of refinement, delicacy and femininity. And yet here we find a woman of renowned elegance, of rare intellectual gifts, a devoted mother, a good wife, imbued with the deepest religious sentiments who has been able to go through the entire gamut of medical studies without sacrificing in the slightest degree a single one of those qualities which have served to render her so popular in Portugal, and so admired, as well as respected, abroad.

THE ORIGIN OF A QUEEN'S HOBBY.

Queen Marie Amélie's taste for this particular branch of science may be said to date from the time of the discovery of the serum of diphtherla. Portugal is a country that suffers probably more than any other in Europe from this frightful scourge, the lack of cleanitness of the people, as well as their indifference to even the most elementary rules of sanitation, contributing in a great degree to the ravages that it commits. On hearing of the serum she once took steps to have it introduced into her adopted country, but encountered the greatest epposition, not only among the people themselves, but also on the part of the medical profession at Lisbon. Once convinced of its effihowever, she set to work to remove the disfavor with which it was regarded. She sur-T.ndered her riding school, as well as a number of her horses, to those intrusted with the production of the remedy, and then, with the object of removing all popular apprehension as to the alleged dangerous character of its effects, caused herself to be publicly inoculated there-Needless to add that the operation in no way impaired her health, while it has since enabled her to visit the diphtheria wards of the metropolitan hospitals and to assist in the nursing and medical care of the patients with- that out the slightest danger of contagion. Her Most Faithful Majesty might have re-

mained content therewith had it not been for the health of her husband, Dom Carlos. The latter, in spite of his merry, fat face and jovial demeanor, is far from possessing a strong constituduring the last year or eighteen months his corpulence has increased to such a rate as to seously alarm his regular physicians and rela-Specialists were called in, and for a time that it had no appreciable effect in diminishing of the surgeon and the chief engineer. About 299 his girth, he cast dictary and medicinal regula- skeins of ordinary worsted form the only equiptions to the winds, and declared that he would ment necessary. These represent red, orange, green no longer submit thereto. Thereupon his wife and white as the main colors, with a vast number announced that she would undertake the treatment of his case, and it was with the object of the first three, but one unaccustomed to a close being properly qualified to do so that she set to observance of colors would find it hard to believe work to go through the course of study needed to that there could be so many shades of white as are enable her to fulfil the duties of a physician.

syal palace became distinctly medical, and it dent that he is able to distinguish readily between Ettering the royal apartments, but the Queen was so at her husband night and day, constantly reing him to show his to gue, to have his pulse felt and his temperature taken, lecturing him at every moment of the day concerning his eating. his drinking and his exercise, while the conversan to which he was forced to listen was of a sture to terrify a perfectly healthy man into In agining that he had every aliment under the s.n. Indeed, if Lisbon court gossip is to be be-l. ved, the recent trip to Paris and England of fat, indolent, lazy and pleasure-loving King Carwas undertaken mainly with the view of obtaining a respite for a while from the medical at-

Queen Marie Amelie has inherited much of that traordinary energy which so distinguishes her live mother, the Comtesse de Paris, in whom, wever, it takes an exceedingly masculine form, the Comtesse being addicted to the smoking of strong cigars, to shooting and, it is whispered in Royalist circles at Paris, to bull-fighting. The consort of Dom Carlos sieers clear of all these eccentricities, although she does not manifest aversion to attending a bullfight as a spectator. It was on an occasion such as this that she practically saved the life of her husband. During the course of a "corrido" given at the Campo Pequenho, near Lisbon, one of the heavily beflagged masts that surmounted the royal box was snapped in twain by the wind and fell with great force almost directly on the head of the dumpy King. With rare presence of mind and strength she managed to divert the fall of the mast, so that instead of crushing her husband's head it merely grazed his shoulder. Marie Amélie has been trained to every form of athletic sport, and is a superb rider and swimmer, the latter an accomplishment which she shares with her mother-

TWO ROYAL LADIES AT ODDS

These two royal ladies are on the worst possible terms, however, and, save in this one particular, as different from each other as it is possible to be. Marie Amélie is as economical and methodical as Pia is extravagant and reckless, and while the Queen Dowager is the most extensive Virot at Paris, the Queen Regnant prides herself on making her own bonnets. Then, too, Marie Amélie, as stated above, is devout and straiting the point of bigotry, whereas Queen Pia is much the reverse, as befus a daughter of King Victor Emanuel, the "Re Galant 'uomo," whom she resembles in character more closely than any other of nis children. Up to the moment of her son's marriage, Queen Pia's influence had been predominant at Lisbon. She had to all intents and purposes ruled the Kingdom of Portugal with an iron hand ever since she first arrived in the country as the bride of King Luis, and, being an extremely ambitious woman she atrongly resented having to make way for her Prench daughter-in-law, whose power has now completely superseded her own to such an extent that within the last two years there have been frumors of Queen Pia's placing herself at the head of a revolution destined to place her second son, the Duke of Oporto, who has remained completely superseded her own to such an extent that within the last two years there have been frumors of Queen Pia's placing herself at the head of a revolution destined to place her second son, the Duke of Oporto, who has remained completely superseded the wishes, upon the throne.

Perhaps the most remarkable manifestation of the animosity between these two royal ladies was shown on the occasion of the recent foreign trip of all the customers of Worth, Doucet, Felix and

visit Rome and stay with her brother, King Humbert, even at the risk of offending the Pope and in defiance of the latter's wishes; whereas, Queen Marie Amélie was determined that her husband should give no such offence to the Holy Father, no matter how much he affronted King Humbert. It was Queen Marie Amélie who carried the day against Queen Pia, and the King did not pay his promised visit to his uncle. The preponderance of Marie Amélie's influence over her husband is altogether to the advantage of the Portuguese; for whereas the political ideas of her mother-inlaw are of the most autocratic character and of a despotism entirely Muscovite in its nature, the Queen Consort favors liberalism of an advanced form and is entirely in touch with the democratic ideas that prevail among the vast majority of her husband's subjects. Finally, it may be added that she is very rich in her own right, having received a large dowry at the time of her marriage and inherited a still larger portion at her father's death. She can, therefore, afford to be as a first-rate Power, because of its trade and reindependent, and has on several occasions sources, Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia. achieved much popularity by declining to receive a cent of the large annuity allotted to her by the Government in the form of a civil list, declaring that she could not find it in her heart to take a penny from the country as long as its financial necessities were of such acute nature. Queen purchase Pia, on the other hand, is forever in debt, and so overwhelmed with monetary difficulties that she and ambassador of buildings should have been puris constantly forced to appeal for assistance to chased in all cases many years ago. her son, King Carlos, and to her brother, King

QUEENS WHO HELP THE SICK.

While the Queen of Portugal is the only woman of sovereign rank to have as yet achieved the distinction of obtaining a diploma as a physician, royal ladies, as a rule, show a great deal of devotion to the work of relieving the sick and suffering. Two, in particular, are pre-eminent in this respect and seem bent on atoning for their royal status in the eyes of even the most radical of republicans, by the good that they do. They are the Empress Fredcrick of Germany, and the Queen of Greece Every charitable institution in the Hellenic Kingdom owes its origin and foundation to Queen Olga, and the great Evangelismos Hos pital at Athens, which she created, is managed by herself in person. Not a day passes but Per Majesty, accompanied by one of her ladies-in-waiting, spends at least a couple of hours fire Majesty, accompanies by one of her ladies in-waiting, spends at least a couple of hours in the hospital, supervising everything and visiting the slok, especially those who, being of foreign birth, feel themselves abandoned in a strange land. As an instance of her kindness of heart, I may mention that she invariably keeps on hand a supply of earth brought from Russia for the purpose of sprinkling on the coffins of those of her compatriots who die in Greece. Every contribution to the funds of the hospital, however insignificant, passes directly through her hands before reaching the treasurer, and, no matter how busy, she makes a point of writing in her own hand an acknowledgment for each donation received.

Empress Frederick, too, has not only founded, but likewise maintains and personally supervises, innumerable charitable institutions in Germany, devoting special attention and money

vises, innumerable charitable institutions in Germany, devoting special attention and money to the hospitals for sick children in memory of her husband, whose heart was always particularly warm and soft toward infant sufferers. Indeed, one of the most successful statues of this good Emperor in existence is at Düsseldorf and recalls an incident that occurred on the occasion of a new ward of the great institution for crippled children, at that place. One of the youngsters had, childlike, been attracted by the insignia of the orders that adorned the manly breast of "Unser Fritz." Noticing this, he took the little cripple up in his arms so that it could examine and handle the orders to its heart's content kindly speaking to it the while. It is just this little incident that has been so happily reproduced by the has been so happily reproduced by EX-ATTACHE.

TESTING FOR COLOR-BLINDNESS.

SKEINS OF WORSTED ARE USED.

The test for color-blindness to which the train other railroad employes, are annually subjected, is a proceeding to interest the curious. sed in turn to determine their ability to dis-The test is conducted under the supervision of slightly varying shades of each. It is easy to realize how many different tints there may be of there exhibited.

When a man steps forward to be examined he is then one of orange or green. After it seems evident that the is able to distinguish readily between the doubted whether Dom Carlos altogether ed of his wife's new departure. For not ere there medical books and plaster casts in the royal apartments, but the Queen was the royal apartments, but the Queen was the husband night and day, constantly thim to show his togue, to have his pulse do his temperature taken, lecturing him at moment of the day concerning his eating, which he was forced to listen was of a to terrify a perfectly healthy man into ling that he had every atiment under the indeed, if Lisbon court gossip is to be the recent trip to Paris and England of lolent, lazy and pleasure-loving King Carlos undertaken mainly with the view of obtaining the properties of his wife.

In Marie Amelie has inherited much of that is of his wife.

HOW HE LOST HIS FINGER.

HOW HE LOST HIS FINGER.

From The Columbus Dispatch.

An old soldier who bears the scars of several wounds received in the late unpleasantness was speaking to the writer about old incidents of the war, and among other things said:

"Courage is so different in different people that I "Courage is so different in different people that I have been often surprised to see exhibitions of have been often surprised to see exhibitions of have been often surprised to see exhibitions of have been often surprised to see exhibitions as bravery in unbooked-for quarters. There is a man who used to live in Marion, Ohlo, who has the index finger of his right hand missing, and if asked the manner of its boss will simply say that he lost in the Clvil War. The sorry of the affair is peculiar, though I am told that there are instances of the same nature that have occurred. He was married a few months when the call for volunteers was issued, and he yearned to respond to his country's invitation. He wife put her foot down at once and said that he should not go. Two months passed, and as the stories came from the front of the roaring of cannon and of blood being spilt, William, for that was his name, vowed that he would go to the scene of battle. One night his wife saw him get up in his sieep, and, putting himself in a heroic attitude, extend his hand as though it clutched a sword, and cry. Forward. This preyed on her mind so that the night afterward she asked him it he fully intended to join the army. He replied emphatically that he did.

"That night when William slept she arose and

ingel attervary arms. He replied emphatically that he did.

"That night when William slept she arose and with stealthy step and determined look took a hatchet from under the best and came to the side of her sleeping husband. She noted the calminess of his countenance and bent and kissed his forchead as a tear coursed down her cheek. Then she took the look finger of his right hand, and, separating it from the others, laid it upon the side rail and brought the hatchet down with such force as to brought the hatchet down with such force as to sever the digit. William awoke, and what he said is not recorded, but he was made of sterner stuff than his better half thought. When the smoke of battle rolled upon the field of Bull Run and Union hearts beat wiled william's drum urged on to glory many an Ohio main. He could not handle a musket, but he went to war."

A DEARTH OF CATS.

OWNED BY FOREIGN POWERS

LEGATIONS AND EMBASSIES HERE AND HOW THEY CAME TO BE BOUGHT.

ENGLAND DEPARTS FROM ITS USUAL POLICY SO

STATES IN THIS REGARD.

FAR AS THIS COUNTRY IS CONCERNED -THE POSITION OF THE UNITED

Washington, Jan. 4 (Special).-The fact that the Austrian Minister has recently bought for his Government a legation building in this city-to serve embassy-suggests the possibility before many resentative of the United States from Minister to Ambassador at all the capitals of the so first-rate Powers of the treaty of Vienna. Although those of the far East recognize the United States which were represented at the Congress of Vienna relations considered the United States as their level due the tardiness of the great European Powers to purchase buildings in this country, aithough their representatives in Washington admit that legation

PRUSSIA THE FIRST PURCHASER.

to the time and circumstances of the purchase of

ered by the buildings that there is not enough room for further additions within the iron fence. The present building was erected in 1876, at the suggesion of Sir Edward Thornton, who was then British Minister to this country, from plans and specifications prepared according to his own ideas; the sum allotted for this purpose by the British Government was £50,000. The Embassy is a square, massive building of red brick, with stone trimmings, much after the fashion of architecture prevailing about that time. The ballroom, which was afterward added to the south, on the N-st. side, is built in a It is thirty feet wide, seventy feet long and forty feet high. The stables in the rear, though less elaborate, follow the same general plan and have ample accommodations for the equipages of the Embassy.

THE LEGATION OF JAPAN.

The Legation of Japan, in N-st., was formerly the property of General Horace Caperon. General Caperon and General Meigs, the engineer, owned the entire block from Thirteenth-st. to Vermont-ave, where the building now used as the Japanese Legation was erected by the former for a residence. The property was rented from General Caperon by the Japanese Government in 1875, and has been occupied continuously from that time to the present. representatives, concluded that if the property could be bounht for a reasonable figure a pur-General Caperon was appreached on the subject and the result of the interproached on the subject and the result of the interview was that the property was sold to the Emperer of Japan through Minister Yushito for \$30,000, Since the time of the purchase, however, several | to No. 17 Roseville-ave. "Go right up there two There seems to be, even among the members of the diplomatic corps, a good deal of ignorance as to the time and circumstances of the purchase of the few legations and embassies owned in Wash-



pression is that the Government of Great Britain took the initiatory step, but the fact is that the the first foreign Power to own property in the city of Washington for the use of As early as 1861 Baron Gerold, for the Kingdon It was at this house that the successive repres



THE FRENCH EMBASSY.

and, as time went on, and the scale of diplomatic entertainments became larger and more elaborate, there was never a question as to the success of the dinners and dances of the German Legation. However, the tide of commerce swept to the west, hotels and stores sprang up around the old building, and the legation was soon considered to be downtown. The encroachments of business had, however, increased the value of the property, so that the possibility of an exchange for some lots or a building in the more fashionable northwest was called to the attention of the Minnorthwest was called to the attention of the Min-ister. In the summer of 1832 negotiations were en-tered into between the German Minister and Major Thomas R. Ferguson, at present United States Min-ister to Sweden and Norway, who owned a large house at No 1,435 Massachusetts-ave., on "Highland Terrace." Major Ferguson found the Massachusetts-ave, house too large for his family, and as he wanted an investment, decided that a house in Pifteenth-st. in a growing business neighburhood, was more suited to his purposes than a residence which might not be disposed of so readily. Acwhich might not be disposed of so readily. Ac-cordingly, Baron Clemens von Kettler, one of the which might hat to dispose a considered which might have been condingly. Baron Clemens von Kettler, one of the secretaries of the present Embassy, concluded the transaction by which the German Government acquired the Highland Terrace house and adjoining lot in exchange for the Fifteenia-st, property. Although the latter cost the Kingdom of Prussia a comparatively small num of money, the increase in value was so great that the exchange was considered a satisfactory transaction and a most profitable investment. In November of 1882 the German Minister moved into the house. A ball-room was erected on the adjoining for during the following year, the house was put into excellent condition and well furnished, its total cost to the German Empire being something over \$150.000. This price is small when the increase in value of the first investment is considered.

of the British Government here, at least the younger of the secretaries and attaches, would much prefer an entire block of ground, such as is possessed by an entire block of ground, such as is possessed by England in other countries, where they could have their tennis courts and give garden parties of sur-passing splendor. There is no way, however, of remedying this defect, without the purchase of anthe animosity between these two royal ladies was abown on the occasion of the recent foreign trip of the King, when Queen Pia urged her son to

The Legation of the Mexican Government in 1-st.

The French Government has made



THE KOREAN LEGATION.

though the latter cost the Kibadom of Prussia a comparatively small sum of money, the increase in value was so great that the exchange was considered a satisfactory transaction and a most profitable investment. In November of 1892 the German Minister moved into the house. A ball-room was erected on the adjoining for during the following year, the house was put into excellent condition and well furnished, its total cost to the German Empire being something over \$180,000. This price is small when the increase in value of the first investment is considered.

GREAT BRITAIN'S POLICY.

The policy of the Government of Great Britain is never to purchase land except in what are known as the first-rate Powers of the Congress of Vienna. This policy, it appears, was departed from in the case of the United States, for the property now owned by the British Embassy was built by Siz Edward Thornton nincteen years ago.

It is said that Sir Edward Thornton could have bought all of the land in the block, from the corner of N-st and Connecticut-ave, where the Embassy now is, for what it has cost in comparatively recent years to build the addition, which is used as a ball-room. The Embassy building is now considered too small for many purposes. While it was large for a legation, being in fact the largest legation owned by Great Britain in any foreign country, now that the representative here has received Ambassadorial arank, the building is how considered too be too cramped for the proper preservation of the British Government here, at least the younger of the Secretaries and attaches, would much prefer the construction and a Managorial and criminal cases, and this independence extends to a Minister's house, papers, of the Secretaries and attaches, would much prefer to the secretaries and attaches, and much prefer to the secretaries and attaches, would much prefer the construction

DUCKS TAKEN IN DRIFT NETS.

From The San Francisco Examiner.

Large numbers of ducks, unmarked by bulets, are sold in the markets every day by men. The impression has a state of the second of the se

habitants of the deep. Any one who has visited the fishermen's wharf could not but help take an interest in the gear spread out to dry. The most peculiar-looking net is what is known as the "tremel-mesh." It consists of three nets, the largest having meshes about eight jnches in diameter and the smallest two or three inches. The nets are placed in the water overlapping each other, the smallest criffing in front. Small fish, in plunging about in the small net-mesh, tumble through the larger meshes of the big net, and become securely entangled in the pocket thus formed. Ducks very often have the same fate. The net drifts down upon a flock feeding in shallow water, and as they dive for food they become entangled in the smaller nets, and as they dive for food they become entangled in the smaller nets of the net in this way hundreds of ducks are bagged and sold in the markets every day. The easiest place to take them is in San Pablo Bay, where the water is shallow. Since the opening of the game season many fishermen have done a profitable business in ducks taken in this way.

NO. XVII ROSEVILLE AVENUE.

A LITTLE JOURNEY IN SEARCH OF THE SAME.

"I went to Newark one day last week," said Mr. Castleway, "to see a friend who was at No. 17 Rose-I had never been in Newark before. I remember studying about it in my geography when I isst the Japanese Government, which had been pur-chasing legations in many foreign countries for its ally since, but I had never been there. But I wanted to see my friend at No. 17 Roseville-ave., so I started out. 'I had no trouble in getting to Newark, and was

> so confided to an expressman that I wanted to get blocks,' said the expressman, 'and take a Broad, Market, Warren and Snedeker-st. car.' I thanked and took the Broad, Market, Warren and Snedeker-"The conductor was a small man, with a furio

whisker. To him I said: 'I want to get to No. 17 Roseville-ave. Am I right?' 'You are,' replied he of the small stature and the furious whiskers. Will you let me off, please, at Roseville-ave? I conget me, I went on, 'because I was never in this town before and don't know anything about it.' 'Rest easy,' came from the depths of the furious shafts or tombs are there. Dark stones, made whisker, 'I'll look out for you.' I took the only vacant seat, in the front end of the car, and gave yself up to soothing reflection. It was an electric car, of course, and we bowled

merrily along with a good load of passengers and frequent stops. We soon got out of the heart of stone buildings, and then passed through a ring of brick buildings, and next a layer of large wooden buildings, and then a thickness of small wooden We made a good many turns, and some times were in broad, spacious streets, and again in narrow, crowded streets. We kept on dodging around corners and swinging about curves and shooting this way and that, till I began to notice that we were getting pretty well into Still, I was not uneasy, as I felt that I could trust that conductor.

"By and by I saw a sign of 'city limits.' Still I kept my seat, and we rolled along. The fare register crept around the dial as passengers came and went, but whenever I glanced at the conductor I found him looking at me from over his furious whisker, so I kept calm. Time wore on: I looked at my watch and found that we had been out onehalf an hour. Just then we passed a little railroad station and I noticed that it was marked 'Ortheir being in Newark, but when I looked out at the conductor I thought he gazed back reproachfully, so I kept my place. We sped on, and the country began to look more and more foreign. I thought of all I could remember of my geography lesson, and finally became possessed of the idea, from what I could judge from the face of the country, that we were approaching the Pennsylvania line. Still I think I should have said nothing If it had not occurred to me that I might get into the neighborhood of Scranton and be eaten up by the strange wild animals that intest that region; so I arose and went out to the back platform and said to the conductor: You know you were going to take me to No. It Roseville-ave—don't you think you are overdoing it a little." Good gracious" he cried, in a voice which shook his furious whisker. I clean forgot all about you? Roseville-ave, is 'way back. Here,' and he slipped a five-cent piece into my hand, 'take the next car back."

"Abandoned thus by the roadside, in a strange country, I felt somewhat nervous; but soon a car came along, going back, and I boarded it. To the conductor, a tail man, without any whisker, I I had heard of the Oranges, and I coubted n from slipped a five-cent piece into my hand, 'take the

conductor, a tall man, without any whisker, I said: I want to go to No. 17 Roseville-ave. I think that other man carried me by." should say be did, exclaimed the lengthy, but whiskeriess one. 'Why, Roseville-ave, is 'way of Mr. Romero, the Minister, back way back. Just sit down and I'll let you Romero had conmation for his Govsucceed in getting

been on this here line too long.' So I got away on

Graphy in the Bowel

is certain

Road, and

Graphy in the Bowel

is certain

in the Bowel

in "Back along through the highways and byways or

is the purpose. The amount appropriate of the interest of the property at the amount appropriate of the interest of the control of the property is owned. The control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives within in Slam, where the property is owned. Korra by nurchase and in Slam by and the ingel upon Congress may different that the Diplomatic and Consular intelligence from those of its predecessors. It waited that the Diplomatic and Consular intelligence from those of its predecessors of Government that the acceptance of the interest of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of forcing countries or its for all of its representatives of forcing countries or its for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity for all of the United States leases or ity for all of its representatives of the control of the United States leases or ity of all of the United States leases or ity of all of the United States leases or ity of all of the United States leases or ity of all of the United States leases or ity of all of the United States leases or ity of th

all the time motioning with his whiskers at a car. I ran out, and he bousted me up the steps, and the car started.

'In a moment the conductor came to me, and I offered my transfer. "That's not our transfer, sir, he said, 'can't take it." Ent I want to go to No. IT Roseville-ave, I protested: Two been trying for almost two hours. Serry, sir, but can't take that transfer. What you want to do to get any good out of that is to go back to that other carner and take a Roseville, Whateom, Ridgeview and Poppycock-st. car.' I was determined to pay no more fare, so I got off and started back. The car had gone pretty nearly two blocks, but as I am a rood walker it did not take me long to get back. I slipped along quietly behind the policeman, because I felt sure that if he saw me he would force me into another car of the same line. I got to the right corner and began to walt.

'It was not long, as things were going probably from minutes—before a Roseville, Whateom, Ridgeview and Poppycock-st. car came along, and I climbed aboard. The conductor was a little fellow living a round face, like a cherul. He took my transfer and I said: Two been making some little effort to reach No. If Roseville-ave, of late, and I don't know but I'd better give it up. It really wasn't important, anyway. 'Well, he replied, 'I cross Roseville down a bit from No. II. If you dwant me to I'll put you off there.' 'Oh, thank you, if you would be so kind,' I answered, and sank into a seat.

"And, if you will believe me, he did so, 'You'll ac.'

if you would be so kind, I answered, and sank into a seat.

"And, if you will believe me, he d'd so. 'You'il find it a good bit of a walk, sir,' he said, as I alighted. And, sure enough, it was, too; a quarter of a mile, at least, I should say, and straight up hill. But I got to a house numbered it at last, and to the servant at the door I said, is this No. If Rossville-ave." 'Yes, sir,' he answered. 'Sure of it?' 'Oh, yes, sir. 'Seventeen Roseville-ave., New-ark, New-Jersey?' 'Yes, sir,' ark it seemed as if the sofa was shooting along through space endwise, and I thought I could still hear a fare register clanging over my head."

A LAWYER NO LONGER.

From The Washington Post.

Members on the House side are telling a story about one of the Populist Congressmen. Very few people of his district had ever seen or heard of him. All they knew was that he was the nominee of the Populist party in that district, and that was sufficient. He had apparently smooth sailing until the story got abroad that he was a lawyer.

"We don't want no durned lawyer in Congress," said the people, and there was a good deal of feeling over the matter.

One night a kreat crowd gathered at a campaign meeting. One of the orators was booming the Populist candidate in flowery terms, when some one in the audience spoke up:

"I understand that the man we've nominated is a lawyer, Will you please inform the audience whether that's so or not?"

The orator regarded the speaker with a patronizing smile, and, aiddressing the sea of upturned faces before him, said:

"Your candidate, gentlemen, it is true, was a lawyer or once. I say was a lawyer, for he's not now to hurt, 'cause he was disbarred."

With that explanation the district went overwhelmingly for the Populist candidate.

"The last syllable is slient," and de way you does hol' office. You is jes' like yo' o'! father, Mars John, office worl, he was allers hol'in office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office all de time, office same as you, honey, hol office all de time, office all de time, office all de time, office same as you, honey, honey hold office, you so much, yo' paw did, an' he 'minds me of you so much, yo' paw did, an' he 'minds me of you so much, yo' paw did, an' he 'minds me of you so much, yo' paw did, an' he 'minds me of you so much, yo' paw did, an' he 'minds me of you so much, yo' h

These are the two tiny Jewish to attention. graveyards lying just off of Sixth-ave., visible to the sharp eyes of passers-by, while unheeled by the scurrying crowds, and the old road house in front of one of them. From a whirling car of the elevated the most satisfactory view is to be had. Then they appear for one brief instant framed in by tall structures, picturesque and historic, in the midst of the busy life that never gives a thought to their existence.

All the more interesting are they, in fact, because of this overshadowing by modern buildings. One graveyard-the newer (though it was set apart for burial purposes in 1829), that in Twenty-firstst., a few feet west of Sixth-ave. -is fenced off from the world by one of the mammoth drygoods stores. A high brick wall runs across its front, and from the street level there is nothing to be seen except the roof of the little chapel within. If the stroller will mount any adjoining stoop, however, he can see inside.

The other cemetery in miniature—a tiny triangle

the expressman and went up the street two blocks of sacred ground, its base in Eleventh-st., just east of Sixth-ave., on the south side of the way-is far more evident to the eye. The wall that bounds it on the street side is low, and through the fron and a high brick wall, nearly as old as the century itself, bordering it on the west. On the erst side, set well back, a lofty, modern flat rears 'Yes, sir,' he answered. 'Now, don't for- itself, and from the lower step of this all the graves can be seen.

They are unpretentious, quaint. No marble even darker by years, and only a few of these, tell that this is a last resting place, a memorial of the New-York of three-quarters of a century ago. An additional touch of the old is furnished in a low, modern fence outside the brick wall. It serves no especial purpose now, but the conservative Congregation of Shearith Israel, the oldest convocation of Jews in America, lets it stand.

Where the triangle comes to a point, and extending from there to Sixth-ave., stands a sixstory building devoted to manufacturing purposes. Its side wall pushes out garishly against the quiet Betwixt flat and business house, the latter is only saved from being hemmed in on three sides by the ancient roadhouse, bearing its weight of years splendidly under a new coat of white paint, on the Sixth-ave, corner front. Both roadhouse and graveyard practically came

into existence with the beginning of the century, though neither shows its age any more than it does though neither shows its age and the chapters of history that are bound up in them.
Yet the house does not lack reminders of the past. It is of a cottage type, a modern building two stories in height and with a peaked roof. Originally it was short and squat, but a wing added twenty-five years ago, and two small brick buildings adjoining, one at the side, the other at the back, and

Grapevine:
Southampton Road was what Sixth-ave, used to be called, and not far from this very spot where graveyard and house have been for many a year abingdon, or Love Lane, used to run, the way from Greenwich Vliage into Chelsea. The old stages of the Boston and Albany lines, coming from what was then New-York town, used to rumble up to the present Madison Square, so tradition says, and there they would meet the stages that came up the Bowery. Whether this be accurate or not, it is certain that stages once went up Southampton.

byways byways ountry sample of the control of the country south, and already spoken of. Like the old south, and already spoken of. Like the old readhouse, the as only two stories. On this site there was, many years ago, a lane running back to the graveyard. The present building is the only one that has ever stood there, and it was built for a bakery. Though long since turned to other uses, the ovens, a half century old, are still

built for a bakery. Though long since turned to other uses, the ovens, a half century old, are still in the cellar, and their openings show in the "Grapevine's" cellar. One or two incidents of the past cling to this ancient graveyard. First of all there is the fact that the laying out of the city's streets sliced the sacred ground up and left only the little portion that exists to-day. Here was the second burial place of the old congregation, known to have been worshipping in New-York as far back in the colony's early dave as 1682. It was an "overflow" cemetery, and was thought to be so far out of town that the city could not possibly reach it. It faced on Hammond'st., and when the city in 187 mapped out the streets that were to be, Eleventhst was planned to run through the burial-ground of Shearith Israel.

The streets were not actually laid out until some years later. When they were, there had to be much disintering. It is a strange and interesting fact that in the present bit of land few bodies were originally laid. The favorite spot in this little Greenwich place of the dead was where Eleventh-st. now runs, and hearly all of those who lie in the cemetery now were recurred there, somewhere around 1820. In 1829 all burial here stopped. Still more strangely, almost the oldest Jewish graves in the city are in the chapelled plot in Twenty-first-st. This happens to be so because the oldest cemetery of all (a part of which is still remaining), in Oliver-st, was cut up by the laying out of the New Howery. To provide for the graves that must be moved this third cemetery was bought, and to-day a few burial stones more than a century and a half old are to be seen there. In the Oliver-st, ground, an occasional stone may antedate these, but not many. They form altogether a remarkable record and memorial.

This Twenty-first-st, plot received its last additions in 1801. Buried there are Major Mordecal M. Noah, Sheriff, Surveyor of the Port of New-York, judge, playwright and elitor: Dr. Isaac Nordlinger, professor, and Har

A REMARKABLE OAK. From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

There is a wayward white oak tree near Laporta, Ind., that may well puzzle naturalists with the vagaries of its growth. The tree is nine feet in circumference at the base, and there are no branches of any size below fifteen feet from the ground. There the great bole divides into a number of limbs. Two, leaving the trank about twenty inches apart, grow west, their lines diverging for six feet, and then each bending toward the other. Tweive feet from the body of the tree they unite again, making a perfect oval, and out of this strow two smaller branches. As if not satisfied with that expressed disregard for the laws of nature, this old tree has grows another white oak, less than half its size, and no sooner does the smaller tree arrive at the charmed circle of those branching limbs than one of them grows right into it, and is absorbed. The second tree is very much larger twenty feet from the ground than at its base.

CHRONIC OFFICEHOLDERS.

CHRONIC OFFICEHOLDERS.

From The Washington Post.

"My old black aunite," said Representative John Allen, "the old black sheperdess who raised me and who still looks on me as a lamb of her rearing, grows at times very congratulatory and proud of me. "Deed! I is proud of you, Mars John,' she said on the occasion of our last meeting. I takes do vastest pride in ye, honey, an' de way you does ho! office. You is jes' like yo' o! father, Mars John, office. You is jes' like yo' o! father, Mars John, office same as you, honey, hol' office all de time, yo' paw did, an' he 'minds me of you so much. 'Deed, I'se proud of bof of ye.

"Why, what office did my father hold?' I asked. I was a bit astonished; for while I had a dim recollection of the old gentleman running several times, I never knew of any office he held. 'What office id my father hold?' Tsho! Mars John, you go an' forget de office yo' father hold,' the old aunty replied reproachfully, 'I'se 'shamed fo' you. He was a candidate, Mars John. De whole neighborhood remember it well, all his life he hol' dat office, yo' paw does; never I knows him when he warn't a candidate. Looks like you an' yo' father jes' same that away; be allers hol'in' office."